



The Three Friends



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Chapter 1 by HeroBrine652

Once there were three friends Mia, Zoe, and Braden. They liked going camping. So they went camping every year. But it was different one year. For Mia, Zoe, and Braden because they heard scary noises every night.

Chapter 2 by Forge.



Zoe heard it first; she was the skittish one. She whispered, "I hear something." The first night Mia and Braden heard nothing.

By the third night they all heard it. It sounded like someone was right outside their tent.

As the sound faded, the campfire started to blaze. Braden slowly pushed the flap of the tent open to see that someone had put more wood on the bed of embers. Someone had definitely had been there.

There was little sleep for the rest of the rest of the night. As daylight arrived, they cautiously left the dubious safety of the tent. The morning air was still and nothing was disturbed in the campsite. Only the glowing embers of the campfire remained as evidence of last night's visitor.

The following day passed with little enjoyment for the group. Would he return tonight? Conversation about the previous night was in hushed tones, as they glanced into the forest wondering if they were being watched.

And why would someone sneak into their campsite to put wood on the campfire anyway? Was

it just a harmless prank? Or was it something more sinister? A mentally deranged person who would be bolder and more aggressive? Or something supernatural? Maybe a ghost?

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When the rain started they entered the tent. As the thunder neared and lightening lit up the night sky, they slid into their sleeping bags. And wide awake, they waited.

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